WHY SHE WEARS BIG HATS WHEN SHE GOES TO THE THEATRE.

She Can't Go in Carriages, She Can't Leave the Millinery in the Dressing Room, She Can't Hold the Sacred Object in Her Lap. No ukase issued by managers nor anathemas pronounced by men prevail against the tyranny of the theatre hat. Opposition but precipitates disaster and strengthens determination when there is a woman in the case. Miserable, deformed creatures in the habiliments of men, with distorted necks, misshapen shoulders, and strained and staring eyes stand disconsolately about in the lobbies and talk of how not to see the play over the cloves and coffee, and still the juggernaut of plumes and

the hope and joy from the souls of men. The best fellow in the world, with a heart as big as a coal scuttle, and fairly bubbling over with chivalrous tendencies and affection for women, gets to be a cynical, pessimistic, misogynist after half an hour's encounter with the fachiavellian maliciousness of the theatre hat and the perversity of the girl who wears it It is confusing to a man's preconceived ideas of woman's gentleness, self-sacrifice, and de-

heartless the sweetest of her sex can be. She will go down into the slums at the risk of typhus and small-pox to save the deprayed. d then deliberately rouse up more depravity in the heart of the man who sits behind her at the theatre than a pair of Clydesdales could draw. She will work herself into hysterics getting up bazars and fairs for the support of drunkards, and drive every man in her wake at the play into the café to drown his despair

She will carry roses to the condemned in the prisons, and save on the family marketing to send the Westminster Catechism to convert the heathen, and then set half the men in the the seathen, and then set half the men in the theatre to saying the Lord's Prayor backward with her diabolical milliners.

"But you don't know how much it all costs," explained a girl to some young men that were airing their pet grievances against the hat Maloch.

In the cup that cheers because it inebriates.

Thank heaven! No. But we know all we

"Thank heaven! No. But we know all we want to."
"And don't you see," she continued, "they are not like men's hats."
"No, they are not. You are right there" (very sareastically!
"And you can't roll 'em under the seat in the frame, or have them stuffed into little pigeonholes of boxes and checked like storm cloaks. What would you have us do?"
"But what's the matter with a dressing from?" queried the singred.
"If you had ever been a girl you would know exactly what was the matter. If you had ever chared a mirror with any other girl you would know just how perfectly selfish and unprincipled the best woman in the world is with a mirror. If you had ever waited in the cold, murky gloom of the sleeping car, with the breakfast station twenty minutes away, while the first woman that got at the mirror kept all the others waiting in line nineteen minutes and a half before she let them in a tall, you would know that until some considerate manager could provide as many dressing rooms as his theatre would seat ladies and sell a mirror coupon with every tloket there's no use asking woman to take off her hat and see the play the same evening.
"If the men are really so annoyed as they

the same evening.

"If the men are really so annoyed as they pretend, why don't they petition managers to attach a mirror to every seat on the nickel-in-the-slot plan, and allow a lady to satisfy herself as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the condition of her locks before the self as to the lock and the loc

Chef to an Elevated Railway Station.

It is a queer thing to enter an elevated railroad station and be greeted with the edors
that are peculiar to a restaurant or kitchen.
There is a tendency to doubt one's own sense of smell under such circumstances. these airy depots down town on the east side is especially noted for this peculiarity. The passenger smells onloss and fried fat and coffee, and one thing or another, and yet all he is apt to see is an innocent-looking ticket seller on his high stool behind a railing and a tactum ticket chopper at his post in the outer air. The mystery was explained the other day to a reporter who happened up here at sharp noon. He saw a wire broiler a the open door of the station stove, with a sesteak sizzling between its bars, and slices a boiled potate dancing in the melted fat in a pan, while on top of the stave was a time chapped with a stream of odoriterous vapor writar up from its spout. Let's have to ast tay, Bil. and the stock soller to the ticket soper. It was the chopper who was acting cook, and flopped the stoak over, coid do down, as he went away to chop the rethese airy depots down town on the east side

Congressman Kilgore introduced Mr. Wil-liam G. Sterrett of Galveston to President Cleveland this morning. Rilgore, in speaking of it afterward, said he had trouble in getting Col. Sterrett along.
"This is Col. William Green Sterrett of Texas, Mr. President," said Kilgore. "I had trouble getting him into the White House at all."
"How did you manage it?" replied Cloveland, as he shook Col. Sterrett's hand.
"Why," replied Riigore, wearily, as he wiped his brow, "I blindfolded and backed him in." SHOULD MARGINS BE ABOLISHED? The Wall Street Voterna Says Yes, but His Sincerity in Questionable,

Some time ago a young man well known in Wall street entered the private office of a wealthy broker, and the following conversa-

"Mr. Blank," said the young man, "I would like to have you buy five thousand shares of New England for me. I have no money or collateral to put up just now, but if the market goes against me I will pay my loss shortly." The broker, a man of many years' experience in Wall street, accustomed to the tricks, the subterfuges, the selfishness of men who called themselves financiers, operators, spec-ulators, and what not, did not appear startled at this extraordinary proposition. He merely looked up at his visitor in a quiet way, and flowers rolls on its triumphant way, crushing regarded him steadily for a moment. He saw a man of not more than 30 years, of athletic frame, frank, open face, and an air of self-

bold but honorable operator. He besitated hardly a moment before replying: "Certainly: your order will be filled." The market went down the next day, and the young man was in debt some thousands of dollars. He asked the broker to carry the stock along for him, but still he produced rotion to see how utterly unprincipled and neither money nor collateral. His wishes were carried out to the letter, and when the transaction was finally closed the young man was a big winner without having put up a dollar. The broker, who was also his backer in this instance, had, of course, implicit faith in his honor, and everybody in the street who knew

confidence. The broker knew him well as a

paid had he lost. The circumstance came up for discussion during a recent dull day in another broker's office, and the veteran was present. He listened in grave silence to the expressions of opinion by acquaintances. At length, when all had spoken, he said:

the young man agreed that he would have

We all know there are some operators whose reputation for honesty is so high that brokers are only too glad to execute orders for them without any margins. They are exceptions, of course, but I never heard that a

its present system of government, is a refuge of criminals, who plan forays upon the neigh-

boring communities. The robbery of the bank at Caney was hardly less audacious than the raid of the Dalton brothers last year upon the banks of Coffeyville, about twenty miles further east. and it was much more successful, since Starr and Newcomb got away with their plunder. Vest of Missouri introduced a resolution to

authorize a Commission to treat with the five civilized tribes for improving the condition of the Indian Territory, and supported it with these assertions:

The Indian Territory to-day is a menuce to civiling tion. Crime is rampant, corruption is rife. The Terri-tory is filled with criminals who have field from justice in the States, and who laugh at the courts which have cost us so much. Every intelligent man living in the adjoining States knows that the Indian Territory to-day is the depot for crime; that the criminals of all these States are taking refuge from our courts among the Indians, and are there harboring for raids upon the adoining territory.

Mr. Vest added that he had trustworthy authority to show that the lawless classes had sometimes even furnished deputy marshals within that jurisdiction. Affairs were made worse by the swarm of intruders in the Ter-

worse by the swarm of intruders in the Territory, the tribes having the pledge of the
United States Government to expel them, and
the latter not discharging its duty.
Why Mr. President, so into the Indian Territory teright, ride to any becase, make the usual hall in the
West to the inmates, and you will have no response.
These bouses are hermetically sealed after nightfall;
every man is on guard, some because they are refugees
from justice, others because they far attacks from the
law leas bouditis roaming over these than domain.

from justice, others because they fear attack; from the lawless banditur roaming over that domain.

Some Senators denounced those views as extreme, and Mr. Berry of Arkansas, in particular, insisted that from long residence on the border and familiarity with the Cherokee Nation he could testify to the generally peaceful and law-abiding character of the people. Still, the fact that outlaws make their refuge and basis of operations there seemed to be conceded. Mr. Peffer of Kansas regarded the Territory as a standing peril to the peace and good order of border communities:

For a number of years my home was within two miss and a half of the Indian Territory line, and how presently throthe Nation, as we call it, is a refuging the second of the peace of the remains of the far from the second of the remains of the Ferritory boundaries and make forays out upon the civilized people beyond their fendessous inside of the Ferritory boundaries and make forays out upon the civilized people beyond their insecont the purpose of capturing animals, horses, catter, sheep, and swine, and of robbing stores and banks and straing property from citizens upon the open highway.

One of the letters road during the debate.

the, sheep, and swine, and of rubbing stores and hanks and stealing property from citizens upon the open highway.

One of the letters read during the debate was from a Cherokee, a cousin of Chief Mayos, who declared that the country was "a barrier to civilization, and one grand asylum for all the criminals who choose to accept it as a safe retreat. The six-shooter and bell spur are ornaments that command universal respect."

Mr. Vest pointed out that the actual condition of the Territory invited criminals "to go to it exactly as will animals will go to a reserve where they are protected from the hunter." Mr. Ferkins of kansas expressed the belief that Mr. Vest had not exaggerated the condition of the Indian. Territory as a refuge of desperadoes and as a basis for the organization of raids. In returning to his home from the Indian Territory a few months before, he had found the train guarded by armed men for the protection of the passengers, as there was a fear that it would be robbed. Such raids as those upon the banks of Coffeyille and Cansy show that southern Kaness is justified in its demands for better government and more control of the lawless in the Indian Territory. Fortunately a step in that direction will soon be taken by the opening of the Cherokee outlet to settlement. But a complete remedy can hardly be expected until the five civilized tribes allot their lands in severalty, and bring the whole domain under a better system of iaw. The honest peaceful, and industrious inhabitants of the Territory, of whom there are so many, are of course deeply interested in ridding themselves of the cuttaws who resort thither, and are recognized as pests.

THE YACHTING SEASON HERE.

WORKMEN BUSY ON NEW YORK'S GREAT PLEASURE FLEET.

What a Tour of the Various South Breck-lyn and Bay Ridge Yacht Basins, Show— Three New Cutters and a Steam Yacht Building at Wintringham's Yard,

One certain sign of spring is when the vachts begin to go into commission. A tour of the various South Brooklyn and Bay Ridge ship yards yesterday revealed the fact that the yachting season was near at hand, as not only were a number of new yachts being built. but hundreds of workmen were hard at work getting New York's great pleasure fleet in paign. A number of yachts have already gone in commission, and scores of more will follow their example in a few weeks. Down at Tebo's dock, at the foot of Twenty-

third street, South Brooklyn, where all the big steam yachts lie and where something like \$5,000,000 worth of property is tied up during the winter season, scores of workmen are at work scraping, painting, and rigging some of the "tea kettles," as the steam yachts are familiarly called. M. C. D. Borden's fast little steam yacht Vedette is being thoroughly overhauled. She has had her deck recalked, and s now being scraped and painted. A. L. Barber's steam yacht Sapphire is being refitted. and will shortly come out in a new suit of white. Last year she was painted black. The famous old schooner yacht Fleetwing. owned by J. G. Chapman of St. Louis, lays hard by. She is also having her decks realked, and is being refitted and painted. The steam yacht Avenel, which was entirely ebuilt at Pollion's yard after her collision or the Sound last summer, attracted a good deal of attention yesterday. There are few prettier steam yachts in the harbor. Workmen tier steam yachts in the harbor. Workmen are busy now putting the fluishing touches on her, and she will be ready in time to take part in the naval celebration. Orders have been received to fit out Charles It Holman's schooner Triton, and she will be ready for sea in a few days. Tebo's dry dock was occurred yesterday by the pilot boat Washington, which is being recalked and coppered. She will make way for one of the waiting steam yachts.

brokers are only too glad to execute orders brokers are only too glad to execute orders. The provided of the p

times per minute. A tubular boiler will develop steam, and king will construct the engine, of which great things are expected.

In Blivin's basin the schooner yacht Clio is having her masts scraped and undergoing a general overhauling. Alongside, Mr. Packhard's schooner yacht Windward is also fitting out, while tied astern lies the stoam yacht Judge Moore, Jr., which will shortly be litted with the old Roberts botler which was in the Dandy. Mr. Blivin, it is said, has received an order for a 12-foot steam yacht, on which work will be commenced at once.

At H. C. Wintringham's yard at the foot of Fifty-fifth street. Bay Ridge, workmen are busy on the three new cutters designed by C. Olmstead of Brookin and a steam yacht from H. C. Gielow's board, One of the cutters, a twenty-five footer, is entirely finished, with the exception of her spars and rigging, which are now being made. The second boat, a thirty-foot cutter of the well-known Gioriana type, is in frame and partially planked. She is 50 feet over all, 12 feet beam, and carries about six tons of lend in her keel. Both of those boats have frames of white oak natural crook; one and a quarterinch cedar planking, with the top streaks of yellow pine and the garboard of oak. Up in the shed on the hill the third and handsomest of the trio is rapidly approaching completion. She is a powerful looking 25-footer, planked with manogany, and evidently built for racing. She has 11 foot beam and looks to be about 33 feet over all. The steam yacht is well along, partly planked, and should be ready for launching by the last of April. On the ways here the cutter Oriva is fitting out, and, as soon as she is cleaned and painted, will go in commission. Among the other heats getting ready to fit out here is the schooner Trinculo and the sloop Mull. The item has just finished putting new spars and a larger rig on the schooner yacht Lancer and will replace the schooner yacht Lancer and will replace the schooner yacht Lancer and will replace the schooner yacht Lancer and will repla

Democratic old Monmouth county, New Jersey, is almost as rich a field for the study of curious nomenclature as that other stronghold of Democracy. Lumpkin county, Georgia. In the Monmouth county papers of this week it is announced that the Rev. Percy Perinchie has removed from Little Silver, and in Red Bank the following persons will change their residences on April 1: John Autonides, Whitresidences on April 1: John Autonides, Whitali Hill, Eb Scott, Bill Conk, Jerry Beldo, and William Adcock. Miss Lalage Bunn of Shrawsbury is entertaining company from Newark, and Walter Broadmeadow, a neighbor of Miss Lalage, is Vice-President of the local lawn tennis club. Among the persons who gave presents to a newly wedded bride in Sasbright last week were Mr. Pannaci Mahlon fikker, Schanck Cruser, Seward Waters, Asa Dilte, Luiu Moy, and Charles Schropshire. Hart Foland escaped from the Asbury Park lock-up last Saturday. Peter Poland and Jerome Muddell were elected Councilmen of Bradley Beach on Tuesday. The liev. Mr. Gamble of Long Branch has been sent to Atlantic City to preach the Gospel. Tylee Throckmorton has sold seme land at Red Bank, and Selpio Devenshire and Pointsett Cross are reported as among the street cleaners and sprinklers of Asbury Park.

Arrested for Sleeping Too Much.

Pera to Philade and Press. West Chester, March 24.—William Isburn of Sadsburyville was lodged in jail last night to await trial for sleeping too much.
His wife, who swore out the warrant before Justice Pinkerton, testified that it was his custom to lie in bed all day unless he became too hungry to sleet, and that he would make no effort to provide for her and their children. Constable Blair, who made the arrest at 9:30 yesterday worning found William in bed and had to wait for the sluggard to rise. HOBOKEN'S CRACK TACHY CLUB.

The New Jersey Club Occupies the Oldest Yachtsmen's Home in America. The first yacht club house ever built in this country was erected in 1845 at the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, for the New York Yacht Club and here for a number of years the club made its headquarters. The anchorage for the yachts was in the North River, in front of the club house, and its regatta course from there to the Southwest Spit Buoy and return. The house still stands in a fair state of preservation, and is now the headquarters of the New Jersey Yacht Club. Curlously enough, the Commodore of the N. J. Y. C. a few years ago was Edwin A. Stevens, son of the first Con modore of the New York Yacht Club and also one of the owners of the famous schooner yacht America. He will also be remembered as the designer and owner of the sloop Maria. In August, 1871, Commodore Edmund L. Morton and fifteen other prominent citizens of Hoboken organized the New Jersey Yacht Club, which removed to Tottenville in 1800, Lake most successful organizations the club had an humble beginning. Fifteen indignant yachts-



men met and gathered around a barrel in a dreary room, and after discussing the situation resolved to form a club. The membership soon increased, favoring winds brought it victory, and nor easters found it prepated.

tion resolved to form a club. The membership soon increased, favoring winds brought it victory, and nor'easters found it prepared. At the meeting for organization the late E. L. Morton was elected Commodore.

The opening of the season of 1872 found the club house furnished and the grounds in good condition. The club's fleet then numitered some famous flyers, including the Dexter. Scratch Cat. Emma. Alpha. tipple. Hope. Bover. Eugenie. Emily. Neptune. Sophia. Charin, Julia. Vinnie. Kate. Eva. Spray, Jessie. Charin, Julia. Vinnie. Kate. Charin, Julia. Vinnie. Kate. Charin, Julia. Vinnie. Kate. Charin, Julia. Vinnie. Kate. Charin. Charin.

WHAT THE ENGLISH SAY

On the American Tin Plate Question.

From the London Financial Times. Can America make her own tin plates? This question-one of vital import to our Welsh manufacturers-has been hotly discussed during the last year or two. The official report of Mr. Michael Herbert, our first Secretary of Legation at Washington, on the effect of the McKinley tariff on the tin-plate industry in the States will be read, therefore, with the greatest interest, and his conclusions will hardly fail to produce relief in the minds of those interested. The average annual consumption of tin plates in the States reaches the enormous total of UK,000,000 pounds. On June 39, 1891, the day on which the McKinley tariff came into effect, there was a surplus in the country over the normal imports of 38, 000,000 million peunds. Naturally the imports for the next six months fell off and only came to 104,000,000 pounds, but subsequently they again increased and brought the total for the fleval year ended June, 1892, up to 422, 000,000, against 890,000,000 for the year 1883, 190, which was a normal period, since then they have been again advancing, and for the fleval year ending June, 1893, will probably not be far short of 890,000,000 pounds. From these flgures and his researches Mr. Herbert draws the following deductions: That little American tin plate of any kind has hitherto been offered in the market commercially; that the McKinley Act has advanced the price of tin plate about a dollar a box, and has damaged the canning industry, and that the imports from the United Kingdom have not fallen off, but even show signs of increasing.

Commenting on the probable future of the McKinley experiment as regards the American in-plate industry. Mr. Herbert remarks: "Notwithstanding these facts a new industry in the manufacture of tin plates, as I have before stated, may be said to have been started in the United States. It may be looked upon as an experiment, it is yet in its infancy, and it is at present almost entirely confined to 'dipping' imported sheets. Still coarser kinds of tin plate of bona fide American manufacture are being turned out, and there appears to be no reason why the present difficulties as to price and quality in the construction of fine black plates ready for tinning should the present duty be maintained. All the raw mar Kinley tariff on the tin-plate industry in the States will be read. therefore, with the great-

Brooklyn Ideas Worth Copying.

Brooklyn has many sights and institutions peculiar to herself, and some of these might be copied with advantage in other suburbs, if not in the metropolis itself. In Bedford avenue, for instance, where there is a great deal of riding and driving for pleasure, a flagman stands beneath an elevated railroad span to warn the drivers of mettlesome horses whenover an elevated train is approaching. A sign. over an elevated train is approaching. A sign, hanging over the flagman's head, announces that he is supported by voluntary contributions. There are many places in New York where such a flagman would be useful. Only five minutes' walk further on, where Nostrand avenue crosses the Atlantic avenue steam railway tracks, there are several horse-car lines, but no horse car crosses those tracks until its conductor has immped off and walked ahead to see that the coast is clear. There is scarcely a suburb of New York in which that plan could not be adopted with advantage.

Found a Natl in a Chicken's Heart.

From the Indianap die Sentine!

New Castles, March 24.—At Rushville a Mra.
Early killed a chicken, and, in cutting it up,
found a six-penny weight nail in the centre of
the heart. The heart and nail have been sent
to the medical college at Indianapolis.

BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY.

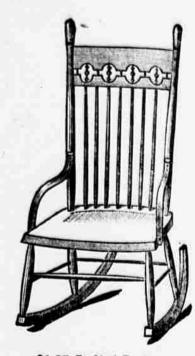
CORNER ON CHAIRS AND ROCKERS. OVER 500 DIFFERENT STYLES AT HALF PRICE



75c. Dining Chair. Solid antique oak. Reduced from \$1.50.



\$1.00 Dining Chair. Solid antique oak : high back. Reduced from \$2.00.



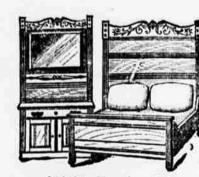
\$1.25 Ladies' Rocker. Solid antique oak, with arms. Reduced from \$2.50.



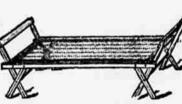
\$1.75 Gents' Chair. Solid antique oak; high arms. Reduced from \$3.50.



from \$7.00.



\$10.00 Chamber Suit. Solid antique oak. Reduced from \$18.00. Over 500 other patterns at big discount



\$1.25 Woven Wire Cot. Head and foot board. Reduced from \$2.50.



\$6.00 Couch. Tapestry, silk plush, &c. Reduced from \$10.00.

Great Bargains in Furniture Suitable for City or Country Use at the

BROOKLYN FURNITURE

553 TO 571 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, FREE

INDIA'S INFINITE VARIETY.

Her Society and Her Scenery Complex and Varied to a Degree.

Varied to a Begree.

From the Lender Specialor.

The grand difficulty of talking to an Englishman about India is that he always forms a picture of the place in his mind. It may be accurate or inaccurate, but it is always a picture. He thinks of it either as a green delta, or a series of sunbaked plains, or a wild region with jurgle and river and farms all intermixed, or a vast park stretched out by nature for sportsmen, and sloping somehow at the edges toward highly cultivated plains. It never occurs to him that as regards external aspect there is no India; that the Peninsula, so called, is as large as Europe west of the Vistula, and presents as many variations of scenery. East Anglia is not so different from Italy as the northwest provinces from Bengal, nor are the Landes so unlike Normandy as the Punjab is unlike the hunting districts of Madras. There is every seens in India, from the eternal snow of the Himalayas, as much above Mont Blane as Mont Blane as Mont Blane as word of Bengal, all buried in fruit trees; from the wonderful valleys of the Vindhya, where beauty and fertility seem to struggle consciously for the favor of man, to the Godorgotten sait marshas by the liunn of Cutch. It is the same with indigenous Indian society. The Englishman thinks of it as an innumerable crowd of timid peasants, easily taxed and governed by a few officials, or as a population full of luxurious princes, with difficulty restrained by scientific force and careful division from eating up each other. In reality, Indian society is more complex and varied than that of Europe, comprising, it is true, a huge mass of peasant proprietors, but yet full of princes who are only squireens, of great ecclesiastics and hungry curates, of merchants like the Barings and merchants who keep shops, of professors and professionals, of aventurers and of savages far below the dark citizens of Hawali. From the Lond in Speciator,

Good Reason.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Gasette.

It was not a nobby line of samples the old Cincinnati drummer carried; just a modest assortment, suited to the humbler class of huyers and the men who do not put on style. And when the spruce, dandified Louisville drummer passed the side counter where the plain, unpretentious goods were displayed, he turned contemptuously aside, looked at them with a sneer, not recognizing in the white-haired stranger the salesman travelling with the aloresaid head-gear, and said:

"If I couldn't carry a first-class line of samples, I would carry none at all!"

Quick as a flash the white-haired stranger turned, and "You are right, sir," said he; "you are right."

The drummer from Louisville turned a little superclitously around in the pride of his new spring suit and metropolitan polish.

"Think so" said he, patronizingly.

"Yes," replied the stranger, as he booked the merchant's order, "you are right sir—"
He slowly gathered his samples together.

"It would take first-class samples."

The Louisville drummer smiled.

"To make that face of yours pass current!"

The drummer didn't wait to show his goods.

The Largest Plate of American Glass.

From the Indicampolis Journal.

From the Indicampolis Journal.

Kokomo, Ind., March 25.—There was finished at the Diamond Plate Glass Works, this city, to-day, the largest plate ever cast in the United States. It is 150x210 inches, or 12% feet wide by 18 feet in length. This is by all odds the largest plate ever cast and ground and polished in America. Other plates as large as this have been cast here, but never before has one of this magnitude run the gauntiet of the finishing rooms without breakage.

His Tongue Kept Right On. From Truth. "What is the name of that ex-Queen of Ha-wall: I never can remember it?" asked one Philadelphian of another. "Lillokawanamaker," said the other. United States Trade in Mexico From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

"The United States is gradually forcing European trade out of Mexico," remarked Walter F. Keith. "I have just returned from a business trip through the republic, and am surprised at the amount of Americanizing which has taken place in the last live or ten years. If the United States manufacturers and merchants had started in twenty years ago to cater to the Mexican trade, they would have had a monopoly of it long before this. Unfortunately, however, they wasted a great many years and a great many thousand dollars trying to educate the Mexican merchants, and it is only since they abandoned the attempt that they have made much headway with them. Pride is a strong characteristic of the native Mexican, and indeed of men of Spanish descent generally, and with this is an objection to variations in their orders, with the explanation either implied or stated that the shipper knows best what is really wanted.

"Hundreds of articles made in this country and exported to Mexico cannot be sold there at all, whereas there are hundreds of articles made here and never sent to Mexico which would fill a long-feit want among those who regard President Diaz as their ruler. The

English and German exporters have been for years using a special line of backing cases for Mexico. These are very light, although exceptionally strong, and as duty is paid by weight, and the case is always weighed with the goods, this has given the European goods quite an advantage over those sent from the United States, and packed in heavy wooden boxes. There is another reason, of course, why America make slow progress in this trade. No matter how wealthy a Mexican may be he likes to have very long credit, and has no objection to forfeiting discounts in consequence. The European exporters, by negotiating their bills of lading, give this long time w ithout inconvenience, while their American rivals have been trying to tempt Mexican buyers with lower prices and drafts at thirty days. The impossibility of changing the national characteristics of the people is being recognized now, and hence the United States is getting very nearly its share of this very remunsative trade."

Out of Sight.

From Life. "She is very High Church, isn't she?"
"Why, she bows her head whenever the young Rector's name is mentioned."



THESE twelve beautiful babies have been cured of the most torturing and disfiguring of skin, scalp and blood diseases, with loss of hair, by the CUTICURA REME-DIES after the best physicians and all other remedies had failed. The story of their sufferings is almost too painful for recital. The days of torture and nights of agony from itching and burning eczemas, and other skin, scalp and blood diseases. Add to this the terrible disfigurement, and life seemed, in most cases, scarcely worth the living. But these cures are but examples of hundreds made daily by the CUTICUEA REMEDIES. They may be heard of in every town, village and cross-roads. Grateful mothers proclaim them everywhere. In short, CUTICURA works wonders, and its cures are among the most marvellous of this or any age of medicine. To know that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will, in the great majority of cases, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to f. il in your duty. Cures made in infancy and childhood are speedy, and permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Christal Corporation, Boston. "All about the Skin, Scalp and Hair" mailed from